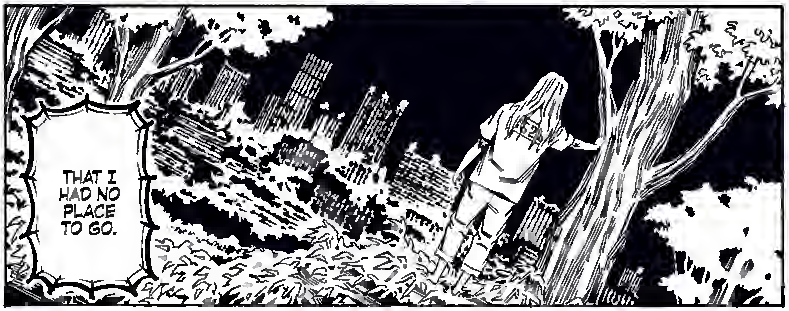
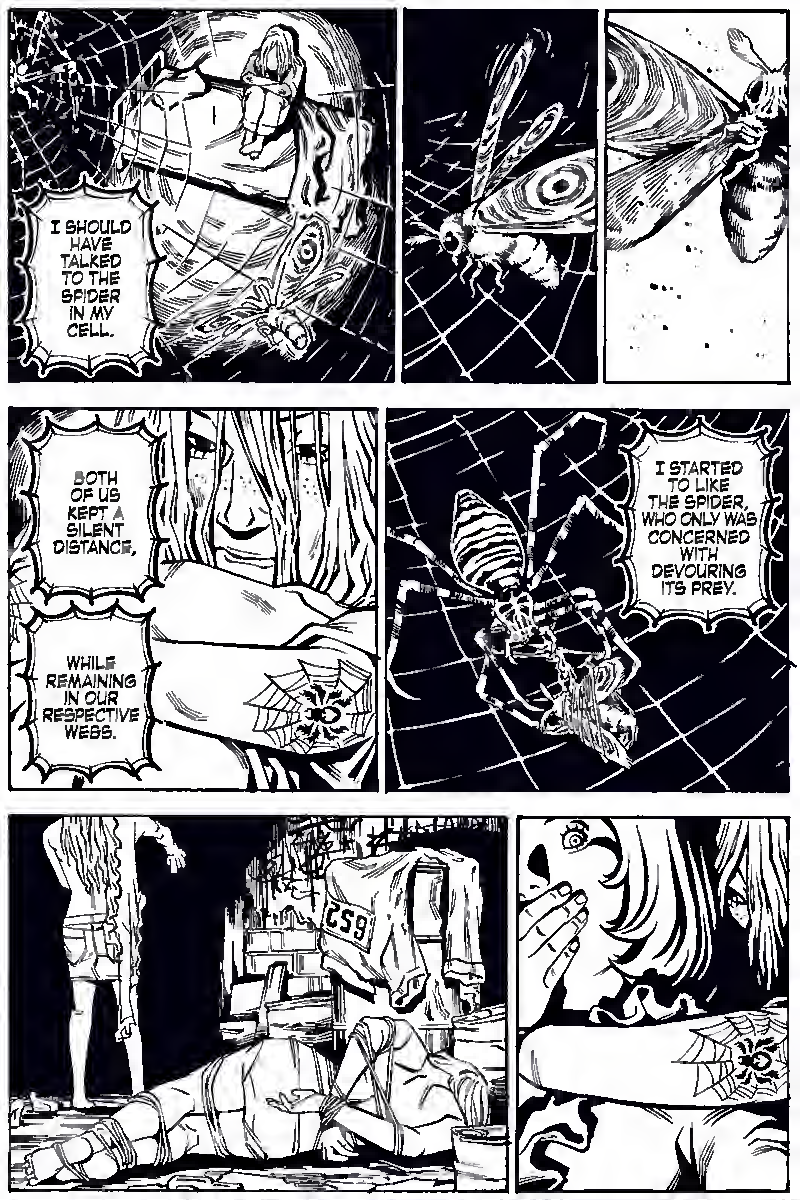
TATTOO GIRL(S)

FLASH-2

"SPIDER"




I SHOULD HAVE TALKED TO THE SPIDER IN MY CELL.
BOTH OF US KEPT A SILENT DISTANCE,
WHILE REMAINING IN OUR RESPECTIVE WEBS.
I STARTED TO LIKE THE SPIDER, WHO ONLY WAS CONCERNED WITH DEVOURING ITS PREY.
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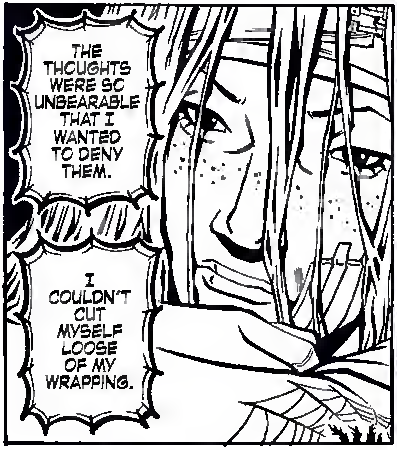
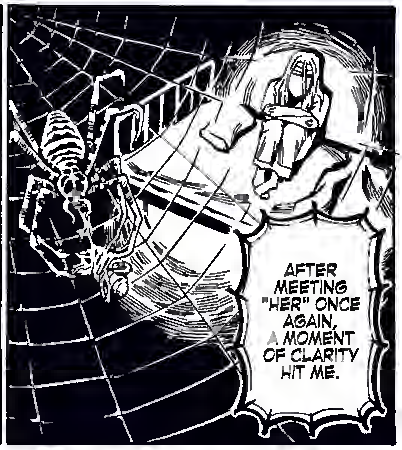
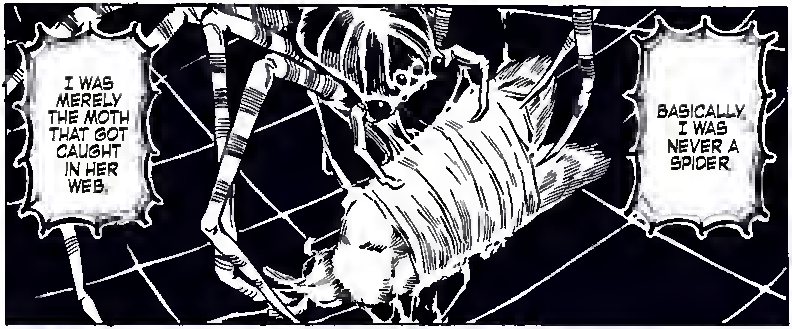
BUT I CAN'T LIVE LIKE THAT "OUTSIDE".
JUST LIKE BEFORE, I HAVE TO DO IT IN ORDER TO SURVIVE.
LEAVING MY NEST. I HAVE TO CRAWL ON THE GROUND NOW.


THE THOUGHTS WERE SO UNBEARABLE THAT I WANTED TO DENY THEM.
I COULDN'T CUT MYSELF LOOSE OF MY WRAPPING.


AFTER MEETING "HER" ONCE AGAIN, A MOMENT OF CLARITY HIT ME.


I WAS MERELY THE MOTH THAT GOT CAUGHT IN HER WEB.
BASICALLY, I WAS NEVER A SPIDER.